some slight injuries on another so that the man bled a little, as well as a lunatic going scot-free, even though he had killed *a* man most mercilessly with the help of a spade with which he was working in the gardens.

I have nearly done with all the mentionable incidents regarding my lunatic friends whom I had come across while I happened to pass my days as one amongst them. I shall add one or two more incidents regarding them, in which I had noticed some very strange peculiarities.

There was a man, by name Poon-Swami, who, I noticed, could so control the action of the alimentary canal as to be able to bring out one by one morsels of food-stuffs that he had taken, just as he liked, giving them to crows and other birds to feed upon. The action resembles those of the cows and other animals of the cow class, who can take their fodder in a hurry first, and then ruminate at leisure, slowly getting the contents of their stomach out into their rnouth and chewing them thoroughly for

digestion. There was another man, a Mahomedan, who also had this peculiar control, but with this difference that whereas Poon Swami could get out his food from inside.